Ad Nobilem Britannium.

OR

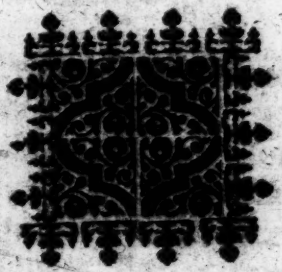
AN ABSTRACT,

FOR

ENGLANDS

Royall Peeres.

By that worthie Gentleman M.
W. Turner. D. of Phyſicke.



Printed in the Yeare, 1641. January

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TO

TO THE RIGHT HONORABE, AND TRVELY NOBLE, THE DVKES, AND EARLES OF THE KINGDOME OF *ENGLAND*, &c.

IT were, Right Mighty Princes, a thing worthy the moving of the High and Honorable assembly of Parliament, to grant this licence, that all Dukes, Earles, Lords, Barons, Knights, and their right begotten Sonnes, might have authoritie, whensoever they saw any startup which could not spend two Hundred pounds a yeare of his own truely gotten lands, wearing silke, velvet, or any Golden Chaine to carry this Crowe to the next Market Towne, and there to pull his feathers, that is to cut his

cloathes all to peeces, & to take his chaine frō him; and take the one halfe thereof himselfe, and give the other halfe to the poore of the Towne. *Elizabeth*, the Countesse of East *Fresland* when she was certified, that a certaine Yeamons wife had guarded her gowne with a broad guard of velvet, she sent her officers unto her, and caused them to cut all her guards in peeces, and condemned her in a great some of money for her pride. Mee thinkes you doe very ill to suffer every man that listeth to come into your livery apparrell, fellowship and orders, and refuse no man whatsoever hee bee. Birds of a feather fly together, beasts of a kind flocke together, fishes of a sort swimme together; onely the Nobility of *England* suffer all kindes of men to come into their order and livery. Every company will receive none into their company but such as are of their company. If a man put a Priests cap upon a sowes head, and a tippet about her neck, and set her up against a stall in *Cheapeside*, and give her huskes to eate, would not all the whole order of Sacrificers bee angry with him that cloathed the sow so. If a man should shave an ape in the crowne, and set a miter upon his head, and put a rocket upon him, would not the Bishops be displeased with him that did so? But Oh ye Nobles, doe not ye suffer Dicers and Carders, and all kind of vnthrifts, not onely to

goe

goe in Gentlemens apparrell, but alſo receive them into your houſes: ye ſuffer alſo a ſort of falſe Apoſtles to take your honour from you, and to be your Lords and Maſters, and to occupy your offices, which ſhould belong onely unto your order and dignity, is not this as it were a kinde of leproſie in your faces to be thus defaced and ſhamed by theſe crafty foxes. Theſe falſe named Biſhops and Prelates become Embaſſadors, or at leaſt beare a great hand in it. Alſo preſidents, Iuſtices of peace, and ſome full Lordly ſit at Siſes and Seſſions amongſt temporall Iudges, leaving their owne Courts to ſome ſingle ſir *Iohn*, or to ſome blind Briber, ſometimes they are Councellors of State, Knights of the Garter, yea to be the High Chauncellor of *England*, and preſident of the Councell, aboue all the Lords. Wee reade in *Ioſephus*, that the Nobility of the *Iewes* ſuffering them to partake with them in their office, in the end became both Prieſts & Kings, and had all the Nobility under their girdle: And thus it is at this day with the Biſhops of *Rome*. And if you ſaw but how they uſe heare to handle the Clargie in their Convocation Houſe, you would ſay that they were the Popes right ſhapen ſonnes; for whereas their ſitteth ſeven or eight linnen wearing Biſhops: If there be fortie Paſtors, and Elders that are wolwearers, yet in the coldeſt weather, whileſt they

they ſtand there before them, they muſt ſtand bareheaded, bee they never ſo old or ſickley. Is this pride to be ſuffered; by this you may ſee how they would handle you, if they could get the upper hand over you; thus was it with the Biſhops of *Menſe*, the Biſhop of *Wormes*, and the Biſhop of *Colen* came impudently to *Henry* the fourth, Emperour of that name, & tooke his Crowne from of his head. And *Anno Dom.* 1260. two Canons under the Biſhops, bad the Governour of *Colen* to dinner, and brought him to a faire Chamber, wherein was an hungry Lyon, and ſhut him in; but the Governour whom God preſerved, put his left hand into the Lyons throate, and with the other hand tooke out his dagger & ſlew the Lyon; and within few dayes after hanged up the two Canons (as they well deſerved.) The Biſhop of *Luke Anno Dom.* 1460. would not heare of any mercy though the Citty petitioned for Peace, but he cauſed his coſen *Charles* to kill 40000 men, and to drowne 12000 women in the flood *Moſa*. And in *Germany*, they made this rime of their Biſhops tyrany:

Monkes, Nunnes, and Popes,
Goates, Rats, and Apes:
Flies, Catterpillers, and Miſe,
Whores, wiveleſſe, and Lice;
Where they get the upper hand,
They deſtroy both Citty and Land.

And

And it may easily be perceived what an ambitious minde they beare amongst us, and how they would gladly Raigne over you if they could effect it. The only remedy therfore is to drive these idle ambitious Bishops home to their studies, & to cause them to preach Gods Word to the people cõmitted to their charge. To make good and honest Civilians, & Scripture-learned honest men; Lawyers & no Priests to be Knights, Lords, Councellors, Iustices of Peace, Chancellors, &c. And to take your offices upon you, & to doe them your selves; But hold in no case the Bishops from their Pulpits, least the vengance of God fall both on you, and them; upon you for holding of them from doing of their duty, upon them for not doing of their duty, if yee drive these falsely named Lords and Gentlemen out of your order, and company, & will doe your offices and duties in your owne persons; as Almighty God would have you to do; then shall ye have just honour in this world, and in the world to come, life everlasting.

FINIS.